Parliamentary Recruiting Committee

Case Number:

76-105-116-104-101

Incident Type: Helpful/Gentle/Banal/Territorial/**Malicious**

Statement taken by **Interface Designer Disputed Wavelength,** Parliamentary Recruiting Committee.

Statement of **Zoe B[redacted]**, residing at [redacted], **Duckmanton, [redacted]**, who was witness to: **Assault ([redacted]) aftermath.**

What follows is from his/her point of view and the facts as he/she knows them. Parentheticals to be used for officer comments.

Are you going to tell me why you stopped my ambulance? What department? I've never heard of you. Where's the patient? Will she make it? What about Pete? What's your colleague's name? That's not a name. Fine. No. We took a call about an injured woman in Dronfield. Kid called it in, apparently hazy on the details but enough to warrant checking it out. We drove- I drove there, Pete next to me. It was by the Monument in the town centre. There was an old woman on her knees and I thought she would be the patient, but as I pulled up, I realised she was knelt down holding someone's hand. Young girl, maybe twenty? Both of them were crying. The girl had these two long scratches down her body and the wounds were…they were wrong. The skin around them looked like charcoal, I've never seen something like it. We loaded her into the ambulance, wasn't easy. Pete was a wreck. He knew her. But he's a pro, he kept it together enough. He rode in the back with her and I drove. Then you stopped us. Maybe? He was talking the whole time; I thought it was just to her but it's possible he called someone. No, the radio wouldn't work to let them know we were en route, which I'm guessing was you. What happens now? Are you going to kill us? [interview concluded]

Signed: [redacted]

Date: 05-01-05

Recommendations of interviewer: [redacted].